

1601/313

THE
HILLIAD.

[PRICE ONE SHILLING.]

X

1601/313.



THE
HILLIAD;

OR,

"HARD MEASURE" VERSIFIED, &c.

A

DIDACTIC POEM.

WITH

NOTES,

CRITICAL, EXPLANATORY, AND ORNAMENTAL.

BY J. W— — —N, Esq.

"THEN DIE CÆSAR!"

Julius Cæsar, Act 3.

"MENE, MENE, TEKEL, UPHARSIN."

Daniel, Ch. 5.

"WHY IN DULL PROSE THY WARLIKE DEEDS REHEARSE?"

"A HERO SURE, LIKE THEE, SHOULD STRUT IN VERSE."

London:

PRINTED FOR DEBRETT, PICCADDILLY.

SOLD BY J. AND W. EDDOWES, SHREWSBURY.

1796.



PREFACE.

DULL prose affords but poor materials for poetry. — For this part, therefore, of the following pages, the Author makes but little apology. — As to the serious Annotations, he has to lament, that the nature of his work, and the shortness of time, reduced him to the necessity of omitting many arguments deducible from the facts which he has stated. — He has endeavoured to comprize a few, in as small a compass as possible; and he hopes the impartial and discerning Reader will readily, from the facts, supply for himself those which he has omitted. — To those who will not think at all, and to those who will think but on one side, he can only say, *qui volunt decipi, decipiantur.*

PRELACE

THESE THINGS ARE TO BE
READ BY THE MINISTER
AT THE BEGINNING OF
THE SERVICE
AND TO BE SUNG BY THE
CHORUS
AND BY THE PEOPLE
AT THE END OF THE
SERVICE
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THE
HILLIAD.

A DIDACTIC POEM.

TO THE WORTHY BURGESSES OF SHREWSBURY.

GENTLEMEN,

YOUR true, zealous Friends have endeavour'd in vain,
The good order and peace of the town to maintain;
That restless ambition, that envy and pride,
(All disguise and restraint having now laid aside)
Which have work'd under ground, and been long undermining,
Uniting in clans, and in secret combining;
Abroad yet not daring to stalk but by night,
As if all their deeds were unfit for the light;

B

In

In a thousand most hideous shapes now appall,
Have attack'd our old bulwarks, and enter'd our walls. (1)

The contest's begun; the battle grows warm.
But what battle is this, which creates such alarm? (2)

In

(1) The dawn is overcast, the morning low'rs,
And heavily in clouds brings on the day.

These few first lines may appear to the reader at first sight perhaps somewhat confused: to do justice, however, to the poet, it will be necessary to subjoin in this place the original sentence, which, we are afraid, will not much tend to clear up the obscurity. "Every attempt to preserve the peace of Shrewsbury and its neighbourhood, by those who are the true friends of both, having been rendered entirely abortive, and that restless spirit of ambition or envy, or both united, after having been long undermining and working underground, forming secret combinations and alliances, yet hardly daring to stalk abroad, except by night, as if ashamed that the sun should be witness to its transactions, having now thrown off all disguise and restraint, appears under a thousand hideous forms, has attacked our ancient bulwarks, and entered within our venerable walls." [See the Letter, p. 1.] The great Milton, in the opening of his *Paradise Lost*, does not think it necessary to come to a full stop till his reader is quite out of breath; and Sir Richard, in this respect, has very happily imitated him. — The piece in its opening is, however, peculiarly striking: the Baronet stalks in, like Sir Walter Raleigh in the *Critic*, full of big and portentous events.

(2) The Interrogation here is extremely beautiful, and the *figure* evidently borrowed from that celebrated passage in Scripture — "What went ye out in the wilderness to see? a reed shaken with the wind? But what went ye out for to see? a man clothed in soft raiment? But what went ye out for to see? a prophet! Yea — (*carent cetera.*)



In a few words, my friends, the battle is this,
 And "so help me God," I'll state nothing amiss. (1)
 It's a battle between your good member, my brother,
 And some Aristocrats who would put in another.
 There's a desp'rate cabal to o'erturn all your rights,
 And I call upon each honest burges to fight,
 As pro aris et focus; the cause is your own,
 And naught affects me — *but the good of the town.* (2)

Had my friend and relation but come to me frank,
 And told me his schemes and his confounded pranks,
 I would then have advis'd him to keep himself quiet,
 And not thus engender confusion and riot.
 To wait but a little, and then with a knock,
 The door would have op'd, without forcing the lock. (3)

He's

(1) "I'll speak the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," "So
 "help me God," says the Baronet, at the close of his advertisement.

(2) *The good of the Town*—Credat Judæus—"You are very kind, Mr. Sneer,
 "very kind indeed; and I have no doubt but you will do all you can to serve
 "us." *School for Scandal.*

(3) "In a very short period, says our author, the door would have been opened
 "to my young relation, without breaking the lock."—The critics are extremely
 puzzled

He's a hot-headed youth ! and cares not a pin
 For the good of the town, but to bring himself in
 Would destroy all its rights, nay all the creation,
 To turn in himself, and turn out his relation,

For

puzzled to find out the meaning of this sentence : — Some are of opinion, that the author alludes to the accomplishment of that period when he should obtain an *earthly* crown, as a reward for all his past services. In this case, his object for a seat in Parliament would be at an end ; and he might then enjoy the *otium cum dignitate* at Hawkstone, as well as the descendants of Crab Harwood at Attingham ; and John might then gallop away after a pack of fox-hounds. — Others, refer us to the subsequent passage, where it is said, “ that as Mr. J. H. *is fond of a country life*, had he been treated with in an open, generous manner, he might have retired, &c.” — But as Mr. J. H. *was as fond of a country life* when he first offered himself, as he is now, or perhaps more so, I do not much incline to adopt this construction. — This passage seems to me to be nothing more than a mere *farrago libelli* ; an election bubble, void of solidity and foundation : for, can any one suppose that had he *such a high* “ regard and friendship for the “ Attingham family,” which he declares in the latter part of his Book, that he would carry on this deadly warfare merely upon a point of form and etiquette ? — But Sir Richard *was* informed, in the most polite and civil manner, of Mr. W. Hill's intention, in a letter from Lord B. — Why did he not *then* say, in what manner, or in what form, he would have the young Candidate approach him ? It is but common sense to suppose, that his language would have been, (had Mr. H. gone to him in the most humble and submissive manner) “ Wait, my dear lad, till another session :” that is, “ Wait till all recollection of your father's favours and bounty is obliterated — wait till I am “ firmly seated in the borough, and then I'll give you leave to use your vain endeavours to throw me out.” — More than this, Lord B. as soon as he returned from camp, solicited a meeting with Sir Richard, either at Hawkstone or Attingham, which Sir Richard declined.

For whom his late father had such a regard,
 That he left him the trust of this hopeful young ward,
 Who for all his kind cares makes this *grateful* reward.(1) }
 Had he come, I repeat, in due proper form,
 And had not attempted the town thus by storm,
 I might perhaps then have withdrawn from the fight,
 I might have been *coax'd* to give up all your rights :

C

But

(1) "The late Lord B. (says Sir Richard, p. 3,) left Mr. J. H. Executor "to his will, and bequeathed the property of his children to his care, as one of "his trustees, which he executed with the most unwearied diligence, &c. &c." Sir Richard in this, and in other parts of his pamphlet, where he styles Mr. W. H. the *ward* of his brother, very artfully insinuates, and would lead his reader to imagine, that Mr. J. H. had *been appointed his guardian*, by the will of the late Lord B. and that his whole time and study had been spent in superintending their education, and managing their concerns; — and that this opposition, therefore, on the part of Lord B. and his brother, carries with it the highest degree of ingratitude and want of feeling. — It is full time that so gross a misrepresentation should be corrected, and the public rightly informed of the fact. — The case is thus. — Mr. J. Hill and Mr. E. Burton were left joint executors of the will of the late Lord B. as well as trustees *for the sale of his estate for the payment of debts, &c.* and for their trouble and pains had a legacy bequeathed them of 200l. each, which was duly paid. — I may likewise add, that Mr. E. B. was the acting executor; and certainly took the labouring oar, both with respect to executing the will, and satisfying the trust. Mr. J. H. had little or no trouble in the business. The *Guardian* to the children (the present young men) was Lady Berwick, their mother, who was appointed such by the will: whilst in England, she acted as such: in her absence that trust was reposed in Dr. Beadon, the present Bishop of Gloucester, who *alone* superintended their education, and managed their personal concerns. — This, I will venture to assert, is a correct statement, and I shall leave the reader to make his own observations.

But this dreadful cabal to turn out my brother,
 And give you, my friends, the *choice* of another,
 Is a desp'rate attack on your freedom and right,
 And summons forth all my resentment and might. (1)

Then they talk of a promise I made to resign,
 If this unfledg'd youngster should e'er be inclin'd
 To flutter his pinions, and think himself free
 To petition your favours, in common with me.
 But how could I, my friends, agree to resign
 That which ev'ry one knows could never be mine?
 To be sure it was likely I might just have said
^{of}
~~That~~ my worthy, dear friend and relation, now dead,
 How grateful I felt for his kindness, or so; (2)
 But this conversation is so long ago
 That I can't recollect if I said it, or no. (3)

(1) If the reader will take the trouble to resort to Sir Richard's pamphlet, he will find this a tolerable correct statement of his argument.

(2) "That *I might* mention our obligation to Lord B. (says Sir Richard) for his support, is very probable; but, upon the utmost stretch of my recollection, I do not remember that one word, hint, or idea ever passed through my mind relative to my brother's resignation on a future occasion to any son of Lord B's." p. 13.

(3) The poet flatters himself that he has given, in these few lines, a true description.

Besides, my good friends, you ne'er can suppose,
 I would barter away thus the freedom of those
 So deservedly dear; now I swear by great Jove,
 By the Bible, and Psalms, and all that I love,

That

scription of Sir Richard's statement, respecting the Caernarvon Conversation.—But as poetry may be thought by some to claim a license which prose dare not assume, we will try it by a more serious test.

Mr. Burton affirms, that Sir Richard *voluntarily* told him at Caernarvon, that "if one of Lord Berwick's sons had been of age to have offered himself, his brother John would not have thought of the borough:" and (according to the best of Mr. Burton's recollection) added, "that if ever one of them should hereafter think of it, he was sure that his brother would not be the means of keeping him out."

To this statement, Sir Richard, in his Letter to his brother, p. 12, gives the following answer:—"I cannot answer for Mr. Burton's memory; though I am persuaded he would not willingly misrepresent in order to serve a purpose, much less that his visit was with intent to *draw* any thing out of me, that he might in future take advantage of, when he called on me for a few minutes at Carnarvon; at which time *I do not know that a single syllable passed between us relative to the Election, though it is possible something might be said on that, as well as any other subject, especially as it was, I believe, soon after you came into Parliament.*"

In the first place, here is a direct affirmation on the one side; and negation on the other. But as we do not wish to question the *character* of either, as to veracity, let us try the circumstance by another criterion, namely, its *probability*.

It is *probable*, that a man of the strictest honour and veracity, may, from great forgetfulness and want of memory, declare that he *never* held a particular conversation with
 another

That whatever might pass in other men's minds,
 I never intended that John should resign
 When once in possession; I'm not quite so raw
 Not to know that possession's nine points of the law.

But

another person, when in fact he had; for a man may *forget* a thing which was once in his knowledge; but it is extremely improbable that a person of this description should declare that he held a conversation of a particular nature, and *describe* that conversation, when in truth no such ever passed. No man can well say that he remembers a thing that never was in existence: ^{Want of} Memory may make a man forget a Truth, but it can never lead him to invent a falsehood. Besides, it is more probable that a conversation of this nature should make a greater impression upon the mind of one who was so much the confidential friend of the late Lord Berwick, and had so much the good of his family at heart, than it should upon Sir Richard, who had no great interest or wish to preserve it in his memory.

But in estimating the degree of credit to be given to either of the persons, who differ so materially in their statement, there is also another rule, viz. that if a man is incorrect in one part of his testimony, it invalidates, in a very great degree, the remainder. Now let us try the evidence by this rule.

Sir Richard states it to have been "*the conversation of a few minutes with Mr. Burton, when he called upon him at Carnarvon.*" Mr. Burton, in the first place, at that *very time* entered in his pocket book the day and year on which this conversation took place, which was on Sunday the 21st of August, 1785,—and declares that Sir Richard "*first desired to see him;*"—and then proceeds to state most positively, *that they dined and passed the evening together,* and that during the conversation Sir Richard voluntarily introduced the election business.—Could Mr. Burton *invent* all this? If it was not so, his veracity must be called in question; because it is impossible that Mr. Burton, from *want of memory,*

But who is this daring, this hot-headed youth !
 Who ventures t' assert such a glaring untruth ?
 Why, to give him the utmost that e'er he can claim,
 The utmost pre-eminence, title and fame,
 He can boast of an *honour* preceding his name.

This

memory, should state it. It is *possible* that a man may forget having dined and supped with another a few years ago, and forget a conversation which it was not his interest perhaps to recollect — we have a notorious instance of this in Mr. Middleton. — But there never was a Mr. Middleton who, from want of recollection, believed that he dined and spent the evening with a person, and during that time held the most interesting conversation, when in fact he never did. But Sir Richard would insinuate, under a feigned declaration to the contrary, that “ Mr. Burton came to him with a view to draw something out of him, that “ he might in future take advantage of.” — Why cut your throat with your own razor, Sir Richard ? — If Mr. Burton was on his guard, and you not so, it is a good reason to suppose that he is the most accurate ; and makes it the more extraordinary, that with a consciousness of not being so much upon your guard as he was, you should venture to be so positive in your contradiction of him.

Mr. Burton's statement is positive and direct as to every circumstance, and that of a man who speaks with precision and with certainty, as to his recollection of what passed — he says, that *he was sent for* by Sir Richard ; that *he dined with him, supped with him, and that they spent the whole of the evening together* — and during that time had the conversation in question. — What can we say to the following statement : “ *He called upon me (says Sir Richard) for a few minutes, at which time I do not know that a single syllable passed about the election, though it is possible something might be said on that as well as any other subject, as it was so soon after the election.*” — O Sir Richard, you deal in quibbles and equivocations ! “ There is not a “ man in Venice that should lend his ear to such a tale.”

This gives him a licence to go before John
 In a ball-room, and then all his honour is gone ;
 For this gives him no rank as a senator station'd,
 None, none, my good friends, in the room of the nation.

But this rank which he boasts should his progress impede,
 And a good reason why he should not succeed ;
 For whene'er the debates of the Commons are fraught
 With the dictates of Peers, they dwindle to naught.
 And, therefore, 'tis wisely resolv'd that no Peer
 In any election should e'er interfere. (1)

But from whence did my Lord and his Family gain
 These riches and honours, of which they're so vain ?

That

(1) This little detail is extremely instructive and amusing, as, indeed, are most of Sir Richard's learned disquisitions. In this sentence (p. 16.) he takes great pains to inform us, that it is illegal for a peer to interfere in any election — which we readily allow : but why such affinity to a peer should be an objection to the choice of a candidate, we are at a loss to conceive. If it be of no service, sure it ought to be no such obstacle, as Sir Richard thinks it should be ; (p. 16.) and if it be no positive recommendation, it can be no very weighty objection. — To suppose that Mr. W. Hill will be influenced at all by his brother's politics when he is in the House of Commons, is as idle and absurd, as to imagine that Mr. J. Hill is so by his brother Sir Richard.

That immense house at Tern, that at Cleveland Gate,
 The Warwickshire, Stafford and Shropshire estate?
 I'll tell you, my friends, whence the source of these claims,
 All, all were from Hawkstone, from Hawkstone they came ; (1)
 From hence sprung *the scion* from which we now trace,
 This impudent, upstart, degenerate race. (2)
 Which the good of the Borough now seeks to destroy,
 Would turn out an old man, to make room for a boy,
 A beardless young boy, a mere baby, whose pride
 Is, in being to a Peer so nearly allied.
 But inferior birth may belong to the best ; (3)
 Then let me advise him to draw in his crest,

And

(1) Here again is another trifling inaccuracy. Great part of the Shropshire Estate did not come from the Hills of Hawkstone. The House at Tern, and the property contiguous thereto, certainly did not ; and as to the remainder, the Hon. Mr. H. chose to leave it to his sister, from whom the present Lord inherits it.

(2) — “ The younger *branch* ought not to boast itself against the elder, nor “ the ungrateful *crab-stock* to forget the *scion* by which it was meliorated.” — This is language well adapted to the Houses which Sir Richard has opened : — *migret in obscuras humili sermone tabernas.*

(3) This humility ill accords with the pride and bombast of both the preceding and subsequent passages. — The baronet's pride (of which no man has more) will now and then evanesce, in spite of all his endeavours to keep it under ; and extreme pride is very apt to affect humility : Sometimes, therefore, you see
 the

And be grateful to those from whom he derives
 Those envious honours in which he now thrives.
 Let him know and beware, that *my* branch, till of late,
 Was superior to his, both in birth and estate. (1)

But what, my good friends, does this contest include?
 A treatment to John most uncivil and rude.
 For tho' your good wishes should be with another,
 That's no reason why you should turn out my brother.
 Why, why, my good friends, knock poor John in the head,
 To make room for his hopeful young ward in his stead?
 Why stab your old member? and end the career
 Of one, who has been so deservedly dear?
 Is this the reward that his services bring?
 And his sons, who have fought for their country and king? (2)

But

the baronet creeping like a weed upon the ground; at others, towering in the skies,
 like the lofty pine — *ingrediturque solo — et caput inter nubila condit.*

(1) See p. 21 of the pamphlet. — The whole of this passage discovers a degree of envy and spleen not easy to be accounted for, unless the baronet is disappointed at the loss of those honours, which he now endeavours to depreciate. There certainly is, however, for some cause or other, the *odia in longum jaciens quæ reconderet, auctaque promeret.*

(2) Sir Richard here has drawn a most deplorable picture of the treatment which

But my Lord and his brother now must be obey'd,
 And so you are bound thus yourselves to degrade.
 And can you, my friends, thus tamely bow down,
 And submit to this insult that's offer'd your town?
 Will you thus be surpriz'd, and give up at their call,
 Be bombarded with shells and terrific hot balls? (1)
 O Salopia! no longer with liberty crown'd,
 Then mingle your tears with the streams that surround! (2)

E

Excite

which his brother John has received. First, he is "forcibly turned out," (p. 21.) Then "he receives the wound of his political death." (ibid.) Then he is "kicked." (p. 26.) And at length, he is "*knocked in the head*, to make room "for his hopeful young ward." (p. 22.) — *Quis talia fando temperet a lachrymis?* — But, as if this was not sufficient to excite the mind of his readers, he brings the children warriors upon the stage, and "points to the plains of Marathon."

(1) The poet here must acknowledge that he can by no means do justice to the original; which is so singularly striking, that he must present it to his readers. — "The indignity offered you as free electors, by first attempting to take the town by surprize, and then bombarding it from the ramparts of ambition, with the shells of promises, and the red-hot balls of threatenings, can only be exceeded by the dishonourable terms on which you are now called upon to surrender it into the hands of the besiegers, &c. &c." — Sir Richard picked up this in Vauban's celebrated *Treatise of Fortification*.

(2) This figurative turn, or *protopopæia*, is extremely sublime, and is evidently borrowed from St. Matt. "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them which are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not!" — The baronet is like the citizen of Jerusalem, who, by "the waters of Babylon, sat down and wept."

Excite your brave sons now to strike the alarum,
Or you'll soon be as bad and as rotten as Sarum.

But permit now, young fir, one word of intrusion, —
Is it nothing to throw all the town in confusion?
To create such ill-will 'mongst your neighbours and friends,
To serve your own purpose, and sinister ends?
Is it thus too you shew, and endeavour to prove
A grateful return to my friendship and love?

From OLD CRAB let ingratitude's cup thus be fill'd,
Not a drop will be found in the veins of a HILL. (1)

But suppose yourself seated in victory's chair,
Could you feel yourself easy and gratified there?
Could you tauntingly triumph, and freely rejoice,
And suppose that th' electors had made a free choice? (2)

Or

(1) The baronet is now again filled with this spleen — "Whilst (says he) we lament that such a copious stream of ingratitude should issue from the descendants of Harwood, we trust, not a single drop will be found in the veins of a true Hill." (p. 29.)

(2) Sir Richard is so extremely fond of a gaudy triumph, that he begins already

Or claim independance, and wrest it from others,
 Regard your electors, and turn out my brother?
 Don't fancy yourself of such very high note;
 Tho' John be behind you in number of votes,
 Do but think, my good fir, how many of those
 Would be on his side, were they freely to choose. (1)
 But their own inclination they dare not pursue,
 Tho' they would vote for him, yet they *must* vote for you.

To conclude, worthy fir, remember what past
 At Hawkstone and Prees, when you call'd on us last:
Which took place on a letter *which* then we receiv'd,
 And on *whom* and on *which*, &c. &c. (2)

Upon

ready to anticipate his rival's situation, and to sing of Siferah's defeat—"When
 "the horsehoofs will be broken by the means of the prancings, the prancings
 "of the mighty ones. And the wife of Siferah shall look out of a window,
 "and cry through the lattice, Why is his chariot so long in coming? Why
 "tarry the wheels of his chariot?"

(1) Sir Richard is determined to prevent the enemy going off *with flying colours*, and is as liberal in politics as he is in religion.—"Either you have no
 "will at all, or, if you have one, you abuse it."—Let him console himself as
 well as he can in his boasted minority; *malin cum Platone recte sapere, quam
 cum Scaligo errare.*

(2) "*Which* took place on a letter *which* we received, and on *whom*, and on *which*,
 &c. &c." Here are as many *whiches* as in the play of Macbeth; and the original
 sentence

Upon woman it was you then threw the blame,
 On woman you fix'd all th' opprobrious shame. (1)
 Remember the wholesome advice which I gave you;
 Advice, which, if follow'd, would certainly save you
 From hasty destruction; I told you, fir, too,
 That 'twas *your* good alone which *I* had in view.
 And how partial I am t'you, all the world sees,
 Which led me t' address you in words such as these;
 " My dear lad," says I, " do attend to monition,
 " Ere long things will be in a better position :

" Be

sentence is absolutely unintelligible. — " You must well remember (says our author, p. 27.) the friendly conversation *which*, on the receipt of Lord Berwick's " most extraordinary letter, in *which* the names of Mr. Mytton and Mr. Probert " are brought up, and *which* I should be glad to see published, and *on whom* " you then threw the blame, as being the author, &c. &c." Pray, Sir Richard, let me recommend to you (as you so frequently appear in print) the following sentence in Bishop Lowth's English Grammar — " The accuracy and clearness of " a sentence (says he) depend very much upon the proper and determinate use " of the Relative Pronoun; so that it may readily present its Antecedent to the " mind of the Reader, without any obscurity, or ambiguity.

(1) I wish I could tell my fair readers the name of this Amazon, who has thus taken the field against our Knight — He intends soon to publish a very serious admonition to the fair sex, against their mixing in combats of this nature. He says, there is an instance where even a *goddess of the greatest beauty* was in the heat of battle wounded by a mortal, and sent home roaring to her husband,

" Be content for a while, (1) and don't rashly expose
 " The peace of the town, and the welfare of those
 " To whom you're allied ; nor our int'rests thus sever,
 " Which perhaps may exclude you both now, and for ever."

Whence then, my good fir, is this strange opposition,
 Unless 'tis to flatter " a boyish ambition ?"
 If this be your motive, then each must agree
 With a friend, (who's attach'd more to you than to me,)

That its *wanton* and *bad* in the highest degree.

And so, my good friends,

I've the honour to be, &c. (2)

(1) *Tu Marcellus eris.* — This insinuation of Sir Richard's has been explained in a preceding page, and I think the sensible reader will easily judge upon what terms he would grant us peace — " Not (to use the words of a French senator, Freron,) until he had bound the "olive branch" round the expanded territory of "town and county."

(2) Thus ends Sir Richard's pamphlet. — His opponents had long exclaimed, " O that our adversary would write a book !" and their expectations are fully answered. — And we leave you, good fir, with this exhortation — "*To work your pen, but spare your gold;*"

" Keep but your Gold within your purse, and then

" We never shall be frighten'd by your Pen."

Prob. Odes.

"It is common for a while (1) and during the
"The peace of the town, and the welfare of state
"To which party allied; not our interests but favor
"Which party may exclude you both now, and for ever."

Whichever party, my good friend, is this strange opposition
"I think it is to favor 'a party' in ambition!"
"If this is your motive, then each must agree
"The friend (1) who is allied more to you is to be
"That the matter and the right is left to you."

I've the honor to be, (2)

(1) The Ministerial. — This is the position of the Ministerial in the present
proceeding, and I think the Ministerial will only fight when it is
in a position to gain no more — "But (2) as the words of a Ministerial
"I hope, shall be found in 'the present' toward the opposition, which of
"them and count."



(2) Thus ends the Ministerial. The opposition had been expecting
"O that our ally would be '1', and their expectations are fully
"And we have you, good friend, with this explanation — "To work
"you for the good of the cause."

"We must not be frightened by your fear."
I am, Sir,
Yours, Sir,

Wm. Hilltop

